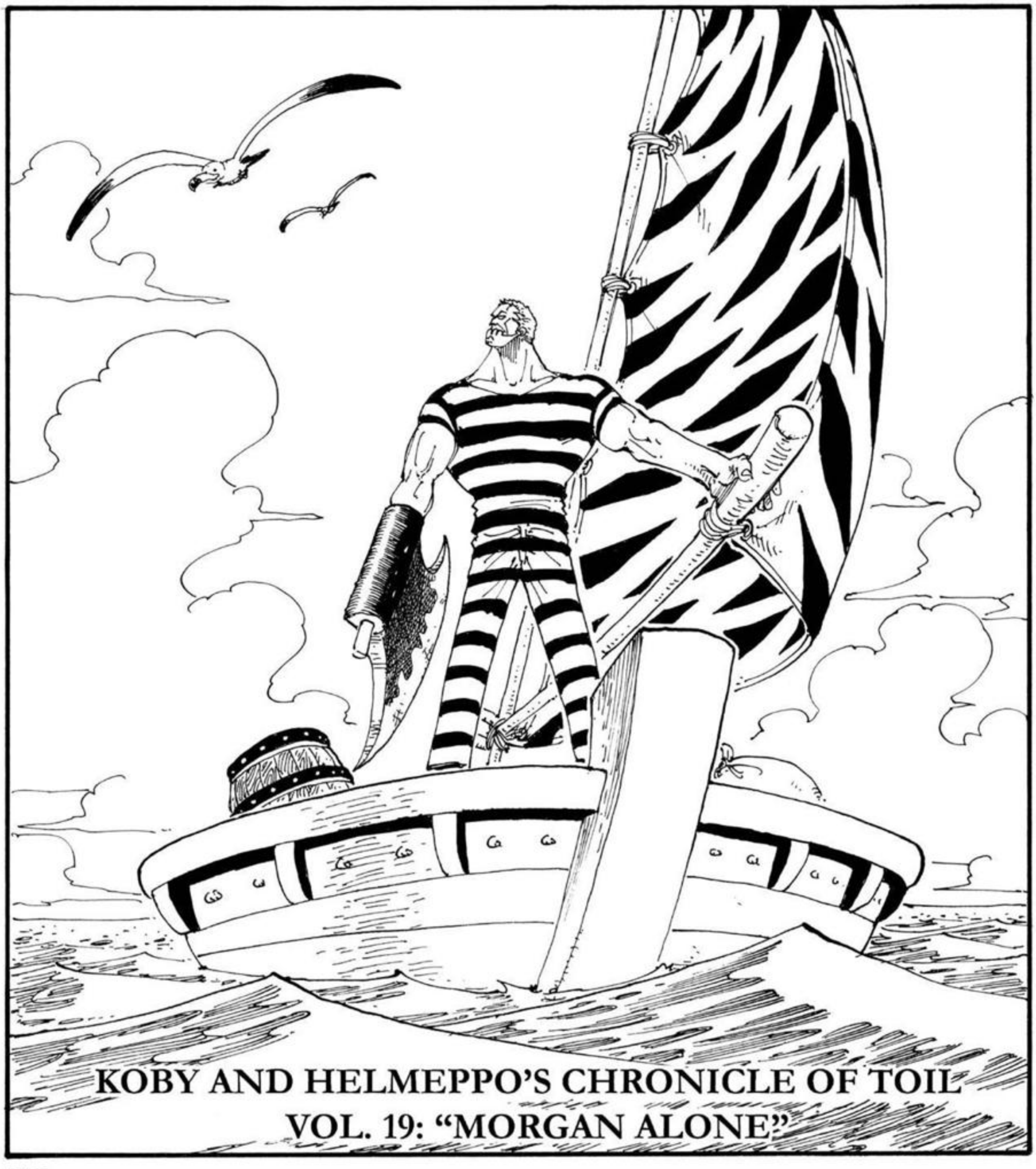
Chapter 105:
LOG POSE



DOOM!!

BWAH

DOOM

THAT MARK IS OUR CONTRACT!

RIGHT! OKAY!

BWAH

...AND ERASING IT BEFORE WE GET BACK!

SO DON'T GO RAMMING INTO STUFF...

OKAY!

...

ZZZZ ...

HEY! GIMME A HAND HERE, ZOLO!

THAT DARN WHALE! HE ALMOST WRECKED OUR SHIP!

KA-BAM KA-BAM

I'M NOT THE SHIP'S CARPEN-TER.

WHAM

THIS ELEPHANT TRUE BLUEFIN IS A COOK'S DREAM.

SHLUK SHLUK

NOW THEN, LET'S PLAN OUT OUR VOYAGE.

AAAAAH!!

SPLASH!!

!

ZZZ...

ALL RIGHT, TIME FOR LUNCH.

IF IT'S LUNCH YOU WANT, I HAVE IT ALL READY!♡

VOILA!

WHAT'S WRONG, NAMI?

HEY! WHAT'S ALL THE RACKET?

...

IT'S BROKEN! IT'S SPINNING LIKE CRAZY!

DOOM!

FWIP FWIP FWIP FWIP

THE COM-PASS!

I TOLD YOU, THERE'S NOTHING NORMAL ABOUT THIS OCEAN.

YOUR COMPASS ISN'T BROKEN.

?

YOU CAN EAT HAY.

FOOD!

YOU CAME TO THE GRAND LINE UNPREPARED.

WELL I NEVER! WERE YOU PLANNING TO THROW YOUR LIVES AWAY?

THE REGION IS FILLED WITH ABNORMAL MAGNETIC FIELDS.

N S W E

EXACTLY. THE MANY ISLANDS OF THE GRAND LINE ARE RICH IN MINERALS.

THEN WHAT IS IT? A MAGNETIC FIELD?

IF YOU WERE TO SET SAIL WITHOUT KNOWING THIS, YOU'D SURELY PERISH.

AND WITHOUT ANOTHER WAY OF TELLING DIRECTION, YOUR JOURNEY WILL BE HOPELESS.

AND TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, THE SEA AND WIND CURRENTS FOLLOW NO CLEAR PATTERN.

AS A MARINER, YOU MUST REALIZE HOW DANGEROUS THAT IS.

HEY, THE BLUEFIN TRUNK IS GOOD!!

SHUT UP!

WHAT'S BAD?

NAMI, YOU'RE STILL CUTE EVEN WHEN YOU DON'T KNOW SOMETHING!

THIS IS BAD! CAN YOU HANDLE IT!?

I...I DIDN'T KNOW.

WUmP

Don't worry, don't worry.

A LOG POSE?

WHAT'S THAT?

YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE A ***LOG POSE*** IF YOU'RE GOING TO SAIL THE GRAND LINE.

YES, LIKE THAT.

LIKE THIS?

WHUP

YOU MEAN A WEIRD COMPASS?

THEY HAVE AN UNUSUAL SHAPE.

IT'S A SPECIAL COMPASS THAT RECORDS MAGNETIC FIELDS.

...WHERE'D YOU GET THAT!?

WHAC?!!

I SEE. BUT WAIT A SECOND ...

WITHOUT A LOG POSE, NAVIGATION IS IMPOSSIBLE.

JUST GETTING INTO THE GRAND LINE IS HARD ENOUGH.

MUNCH MUNCH

DOOM

SO THIS IS A LOG POSE.

IT HAS NO MARKINGS.

F WU P

THOSE TWO?

WHY'D YOU HIT ME?

JUST 'CAUSE.

"JUST 'CAUSE"?

THOSE STRANGE PEOPLE ...

...DROPPED IT WHEN THEY LEFT.

THEREFORE, YOU MUST RECORD THE MAGNETIC FIELD THAT CONNECTS ONE ISLAND TO ANOTHER IN THE LOG POSE...

...AND THEN SAIL TO THE NEXT ISLAND.

THE MANY ISLANDS OF THE GRAND LINE...

...HAVE MAGNETIC FIELDS THAT OPERATE ACCORDING TO THEIR OWN PECULIAR LAWS.

NO MATTER WHICH ISLAND YOU BEGIN FROM...

...ALL THE ROUTES EVENTUALLY BECOME ONE.

AND THE LAST ISLAND OF THEM ALL IS...

RED LINE

ON THIS OCEAN, NORMAL NAVIGATIONAL INSTRUMENTS DON'T WORK...

...SO YOU HAVE TO DEPEND ON YOUR LOG POSE TO DISPLAY THE MAGNETIC FIELDS.

USING THIS MOUNTAIN AS YOUR START POINT, YOU MUST PICK ONE OF SEVEN MAGNETIC FIELDS.

IN ALL OF HISTORY, ONLY ONE GROUP OF PIRATES IS KNOWN TO HAVE LANDED THERE FOR SURE...THE CREW OF THE PIRATE KING.

RAFTEL IS THE STUFF OF LEGEND.

...RAFTEL.

IT'S THE LAST ISLAND OF THE GRAND LINE.

THE ONE PIECE!?

IS THAT WHERE IT IS!?

NO OTHER LEGEND IS AS TEMPTING, YET NO ONE ELSE HAS EVER REACHED THE ISLAND.

...

PERHAPS.

...UNTIL WE GET THERE!!

YOU MEAN ...

GRIN

A LOG POSE, EH!? I'D BETTER BE CAREFUL WITH IT. THE FATE OF OUR JOURNEY RESTS WITH THIS.

GOSH! HE EVEN ATE THE BONES!

DO M!!

YOU ATE THE WHOLE THING!

I'M DONE EATING.

AWRIGHT, LET'S GO!

PHEW

THWAK!!

UGH !!

...TO HAVE THE BEST OF IT!

YOU STRETCHY CRAP-JERK! I MADE THAT FOR NAMI! I WANTED HER...

FWU

SWIP

HUH?

KRAK

OOF !!

P!!

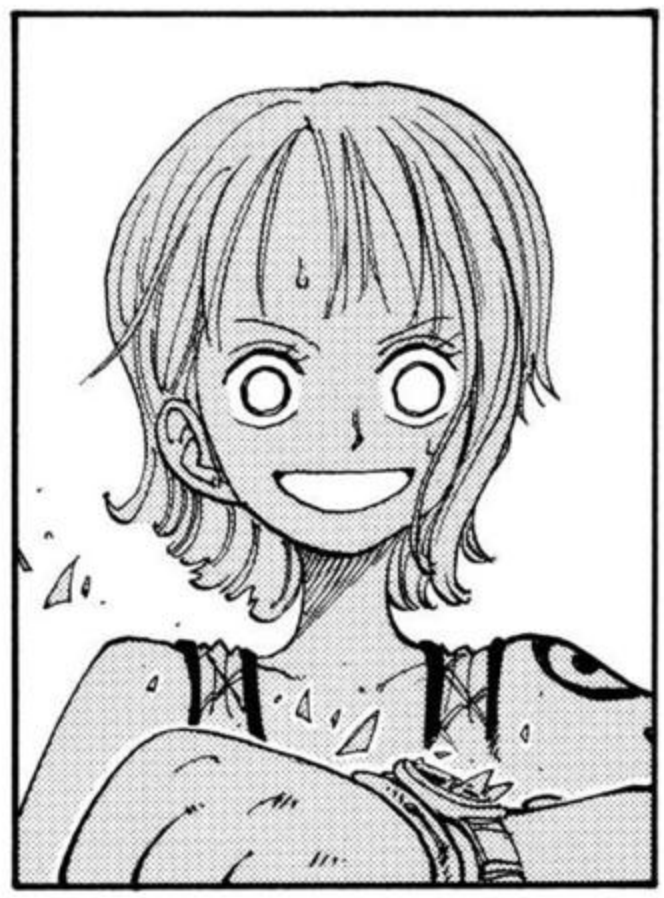
READ THIS WAY

?

WOBBLE

...

KLAK KLAK KLAK!!



KA-THWAK!!

WAAAAAAAH

GO SOAK YOUR HEADS!!

SPLOOSH!!

GULP!

OOGH!

DON'T PANIC. YOU CAN HAVE MINE AS THANKS FOR HELPING LABOON.

WHAT'LL WE DO, CROCUS!? OUR LOG POSE IS...

...

HEY!! WASN'T THAT THING REALLY, REALLY IMPORTANT!?

I'M SORRY, MS. WEDNESDAY. AND WITHOUT IT, WE CAN'T GET BACK HOME.

YOU IDIOT! HOW COULD YOU LOSE OUR PRECIOUS LOG POSE!?

I'M NOT SURE WHAT JUST HAPPENED...

WELL? CAN YOU SEE THEM, MR. 9?

...BUT I THINK THE GIRL HAS IT.

SPLASH!

WE HAVE TO GET IT BACK SOMEHOW. WE CAN'T AFFORD TO WAIT, EVEN IF WE DON'T HAVE ANY WEAPONS.

IF WE DON'T GET BACK AND EXPLAIN THINGS TO THE BOSS SOON, HE'LL HAVE OUR HEADS!

WE SHOULD HAVE BAGGED THAT WHALE LONG AGO.

DRAT! WE'VE BEEN GONE TOO LONG!

IT CAN'T BE! IT'S *THE UNLUCKIES!*

WHOOM

HUH?

BA-BUMP

SWOOM

FWAP!! FWAP!! FWAP!!

THE MYSTERIOUS SEA OTTER **MR. 13**

IT'S MR. 13!!

THE MYSTERIOUS VULTURE **MS. FRIDAY**

MS. FRIDAY!

FWAP FWAP FWAP

WE'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING TO THE BOSS! WE DIDN'T BETRAY HIM!

WAIT! IT WASN'T OUR FAULT! SOME PIRATES JUMPED US!

!

WHUP

FSSS

FWAP FWAP FWAP

FWAP!!

KA-BLAM

AAAAGH

WHUMP!!

SPLAP

SWOOSH

SU
HABAGACK
!!
YO
TW
GACK!
SPL
ASH
GACK!
SPL
ASH
GACK!
SPL
ASH
GASP
GASP
GASP
HUH!?
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
WE HAVE A REQUEST.
HEY!
!?
...MS. WEDNES-DAY.
ALLOW ME...
OH, THANK YOU.

WHISKY PEAK? WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S THE NAME OF OUR TOWN.

YOU LOST YOUR SHIP, AND YOU WANT US TO TAKE YOU HOME?

I AM A KING.

OUCH!

SHUNK!!!

LIAR.

WHO ARE YOU GUYS, ANYWAY?

YOU TRIED TO KILL THAT WHALE.

...MR. 9?

WHY SHOULD WE HELP YOU...

WE JUST WANT TO GO HOME! WE PROMISE TO REPAY YOU!

WH UMP!!

WE CAN'T TELL YOU!

DON'T TRUST THEM. THOSE TWO ARE NO GOOD.

THAT'S ALL WE CAN REVEAL.

WE APPEAL TO YOUR KINDNESS AND COMPAS-SION.

SWUMP!!!

IT'S NOT OUR FAULT! OUR WORK REQUIRES US TO BE SECRETIVE!

OUR COMPANY'S MOTTO IS "MYSTERY."

WE GOT DOWN ON OUR KNEES AND BEGGED, AND YOU'RE STUCK HERE, TOO!!?

WOOM!

WH-WHAT!! YOU BROKE IT!? THAT LOG POSE WAS MINE!

DO YOU STILL WANT TO COME WITH US?

BY THE WAY, WE BROKE THE LOG POSE YOU DROPPED.

YOU CAN COME WITH US.

IT'S OKAY.

DOOM!

DRAT! SHE TRICKED US, THAT MINX!

WE APPEAL TO YOUR KINDNESS AND COMPAS-SION...

OH! BUT WE HAVE ONE THAT CROCUS GAVE US.

DID YOU USE THE MAP TO SET IT?

YUP, IT'S ALL SET!

IT'S POINTING TO WHISKY PEAK.

IT'S TIME.

THE LOG POSE SHOULD BE FULL NOW.

IF WE DON'T LIKE IT, WE'LL JUST SAIL AROUND AGAIN.

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO TAKE THOSE TWO, BOY?

ONCE YOU'VE CHOSEN YOUR COURSE, THERE'S NO CHANGING IT.

THANKS FOR THE LOG POSE!

GOODBYE, FLOWER MAN.

GOOD LUCK TO YOU.

HEE HEE HEE... STUPID PIRATES!

SMIRK

SO YOU WILL.

BRRRRR

RAAAAK

GOOD-BYE, WHALE!

DOOM!!

...EH, ROGER?

COULD THAT BUNCH BE THE PIRATES WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR ALL THIS TIME?

THAT BOY HAS A STRANGE AIR ABOUT HIM...

Q: To what extent can Buggy split himself up? I've been thinking about it so much that I've let my hair grow for three days straight.

A: Buggy, eh? Well, I'll just say, into BIG chunks. Too small and he'd lose control of himself. But that aside, since you've been growing your hair, why don't you enter the Cool Hair Contest that came up earlier?

Q: All right! Let's start the SBS Corner!

A: Bwah ha ha ha! Yay! I brought that up right out of the blue! Surprised? There have been a lot of postcards like that lately. And postcards like this:

Q: On page 78 of volume 9, the panel shows the kanji characters *koi* (love) and *sake* (rice wine), but you didn't mean *koi* (carp) and *sake* (salmon), did you? I mean, you wouldn't do that, would you? By the way, what kind of Fish-Men are they?

A: That's such old material, I can't remember. Umm... Anyway...

Q: Hello! This postcard is to Oda Sensei, who else? Oh, I forgot to introduce myself. I'm Timmy Maiko! Does the name "Timmy" ring a bell? That's right, it's just like Timmy Ueda! I'm Ueda's younger sister. My brother owes you for volume 10. This time, I'm writing the thank you postcard. I'm the *hee-hee* ♡ loving sister, and that's where I'll stop before Oda Sensei puts an end to this. After all, I am a member of the SBS hijacking gang.

SBS is over!

A: Aaargh! Not again! Why, you--Timmy!